



The secrets untold



👁 41 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by juliette

I wake up to the smell of bacon, and that's not often. i trudge down the stairs unable to go back to sleep due to the aroma of the smell of bacon and coffee and also because it was already 8:44 in the morning. i walk into the kitchen blinded by the light and see grandma cooking.

"hey sweet pea!" She says enthusiastic.

"Hi." i say weak, and my mouth dry due to me being a mouth sleeper.

I get a cup from the cupboard and get some water to sooth my dry throat that was quenching with thirst.

"You better hurry. your new school is waiting." Like if it really was. which it wasn't fortunately enough.

"Okay Gram" i say while grabbing a strip of bacon and running upstairs to get ready.

When i come back downstairs i see Grandma watching television.

"Hey gram, where's my journal?"

"Which one?"

"The solid black one."

"I think i saw it in your blue bag."

"Oh right! Thanks." I go grab it and head back towards the door.

"Uh-huh" she says obviously mesmerized by the TV.

I roll my eyes and grab my backpack.

"Bye grams"

"Bye hun" she yells to me

New school here I come.

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I walk into the school and see all kinds of students. short,fat,skinny,tall,tan,pale..
As i stood there in awe i wasn't watching where i was going and ran into someone.
"Hey!" She said clearly mad.
She had long curly blonde hair and a lot of makeup. you could tell she was a rich snobby bitch.
"S-sorry."
"You better be brat. Jesus where did you drop in from? Gayville?"
I stare at her hard and cold and that seems to shake her a little so she backs off and stepped out of the way.
"Have a nice time gaywod." she says smirking.
"By the way blondy bitch i'm not gaywod. I'm victoria."
She stares at me viscously and i just walk away smiling.
I head to the front desk. There is a an old lady at an old computer.
clears throat
She looks up from her computer at me through her glasses which hung on the brink of her nose.
"May i help you young lady?" She asked.
"Um,yes,actually i'm new here. Victoria molins?"
"Yes. molins. one moment."she says obviously annoyed by my presence.
I stand there waiting while she prints different sheets of paper.
"Here." she says shoving the papers towards me. "i'm sure you can figure out what they're for."
I stare at her and like the bitch i am give a smart ass comment in return. I'm sorry god but i'm not in the mood for this shit.
" actually no i can't. i'm too stupid to figure anything out. help me?" She stared at me hard and i swear i saw steam rising out of her ears and her giant butt.
"Here is your schedule,map, and also sign this one." she said stabbing at the different papers.
I sign the one paper and gather my map and schedule and hurry away.
I practically fall into my class. everyone glares at me...except for one

He had a beautiful tan, muscles,and blonde hair. a boy any girl dreamed of at night. his eyes

were like sapphires. I sat next to him and when i looked at him he smiled. unlike the others who gave me a cold stare.

"Hi"

"what?"

"I said hi"

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I look at him and he smiles. i smile back at him.

"Alright class. what your going to be doing today is pairing up with a partner, then your going to ask each other 3 questions then afterwards we'll do a packet.

"Do you want to be my partner?" He asked looking at me. oh my god i bet he has a girlfriend.

"Uh yeah, sure." i say smiling hoping his girlfriend wasn't real.

"so, what's your name?" i say hoping i didn't have bacon still in my teeth.

"jack. What's YOUR name?" He says smirking. Oh jesus how am i still alive?!

"I'm Victoria."

"pretty name. Matches your style" He says writing down the questions.

"Really? All I'm wearing are converse, a shirt of my favorite band in the WHOLE world, and ripped jeans. I look like stupid. I usually DON'T wear this."

He laughs. And I swear that laugh was like an angel ringing a bell from heaven.

"So what DO you usually wear?"

"Ehm. Eeh. WELL I usually wear aeropostale stuff."

"OOOO rich girl eh? What's your allowance a week?"

"Isn't that like, your last question? And \$30. YOURS?"

"HA! Mines \$50. LMAO And yes it is. Though I wish I could ask you a million more questions."

He says smirking again.

i smile and he smiles back. we quietly talk whilst the others finish their questions. after a few minutes the last two finish and the teacher gathers our questions and dismisses us to ourselves for the last few minutes of class.

"so um..i wasn't really paying attention but what class is this?"

and just as i say it the teacher hands me a packet and says

"chemistry"

i look down at the packet handed to me and moan.

"I'm guessing you're not a science loving person are you?"

I look over at him annoyingly and

he laughs making me giggle. the bell rings and we are told to go out the door. when I'm out he grabs me making me slow

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"so.maybe we could go to betty's and get some ice cream today after school so that i can finish asking you those million questions" he says with a smile.

"that would be great if i knew were betty's was."

"how about you ride there after school with me? i'll come find you. wait just hand me your schedule so i see what you have last block"

i hand it to him and he looks at it for a few seconds then smiles widely and says

" we have last block together"

"cool. so i guess you won't need to find me" i say

"yeah. well this is my classroom. see you later."

"yeah. bye"

i walk to my next class which is language arts. i enter the room and find an empty chair and slip into it just as the second bell rings.

someone taps me and i look behind me. it's a tall boy with brown hair and green eyes.

"i wouldn't sit there. cassady sits there."

i raise my eyebrow and he just shakes his head no. i say back

"let me guess with a name like that she's rich, blonde, blue eyes, and a lot of makeup?"

he shakes his head yes.

"she can try to make me move. because i ain't"

and speak of the devil when i turn around aloud bang erupts onto my desk. i look down to see manicured fingernails, a lot of rings, and a lot of bracelets. i look up to see cassady popping a bubble in her mouth with her chewing gum. and let me tell you. she was STEAMING. She looked like a bull with a golden nose stud.

" get.out.of.my.chair.bitch" she spits at me.

" um. no." everyone around me gasps and i just sit there.

she chuckles then gets close to my face her breath smelled like flowers. go figure.

"you listen her gaywod-"

"victoria" i say glaring at her.

"whatever!!!" she screams."THIS IS MY SEAT SO GET OUT!"

"um"i say laughing. "what could YOU do that could make ME move?"

he just stares at me dumbfounded. The teacher walks in and makes cassady move to the back of the room with one of her "friends"

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"ok class, get out your books and start reading from where i left off"

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It in our stars and start
can see him. he holds out

after about 30 minutes of reading,note passing, and signing the teacher finally teaches us about anglo Saxon and medieval literature.whatever THAT is. Finally after an HOUR of medieval literature i head to lunch.since i basically have no friends i sit with a group of girls who welcome me with big smiles and friendly welcomes. The girl to the right of me is blond,busty, and well...gorgeous. the girl to her left is a brunette who seems to be the perkier of the group.and then finally, the one to my left is a petite redhead who glanced up at me and then back down to her sketch pad.

"hi!" says the blonde with a high pitched voice. "i'm kamden."

"hi. I'm victoria."

"i'm angela"says the brunette.

"hi"

"and i'm emily"

"hi everyone." i say with a smile

"so." says kamden "weeeeeeeeeee ya from?"

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mean... we've been together for 2 YEARS now."

"wait. you guys are dating?" i ask astonished.

"yeah? is that a problem??!" she asks annoyed.

"NO!!" i say quickly. "That's actually nice."

she looks at me weird and raises and eyebrow as if to say "explain"

" Ok" i scoot closer to her and talk " Ok so like, i think it's amazing that you two are dating. And that you don't care what people think. It's YOUR heart. Not there's so it's kind of nice to be friends with someone who doesn't care." i say smiling. she nods and looks back at kamden and smiles. kamden smiles back and you can see in both of there eyes, a spark. i smile at them both when suddenly i realize i have food in front of me. i scarf down the gravy steak and mashed potatoes when the bell rings. I wave bye to the girls and throw my trash away. i hook the strap of my bag on my shoulder and walk to third period... or was it fourth now? Oh right it's third. i think. oh well. i head to math class.

I get there early and notice angela sitting in the backing rushing to finish something. What it is, i don't know. i go to the back where she is and sit next to her.

"No one's sitting here right?"

she glances up and mumbles "no" she flips her hair out of her face and gets back to work on what looks and might be geometry. i panic because i will NOT be stuck in geometry again. she looks up and sees me panicking and asks

"woah! calm down child. what's wrong?"

"What math class is this?!?"

"um trig"

i calm down." oh ok. cause i saw you doing that and it looked like geometry..."

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA"

"what?!" i say startled.

"Nothing. sorry but i just realized something."

"WHAT! Ah! am i ugly" i cover my face.

"um no. But you wouldn't ask that if you didn't like some one so....spill."

jack

"Good luck!"

"um?"

"He doesn't date so Good luck!"

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"oh." i say disappointed. She starts busting out laughing and a kid from the front looks at her disgusted. she calms down finally and says.

"Oh man! I had you so good! You are totally in love with the prep boy! He CAN date. i was just testing the lover meter in your body." she says and pokes my stomach making me laugh.

"Hey!" i look up and see kamden kind of smiling kind of annoyed.

"Oh! sorry kamden." she relaxes a little and sits in front of me as i was getting up. i sit back down and tell her what we were talking about.

"YOU DO!!" she screams.

"SHHHHHHHHHH!" Me and angela basically scream back. we all laugh and she says

"sorry. oh babe. Wait." she squints her eyes and tries to see what angela's putting away and her eyes go big as she sees her putting away the homework.

"ANGELA!!! Why didn't you do it!!!!!" She says and turns around because comes in. She puts her hand behind her back and flicks off angela. Angela whispers to her

" Eff You too babe."

I see kamden shake her head, her blonde locks dancing.

"Welcome class." a young women in the front, the teacher says to us.

"hello." everyone moans.

"Today in trig we have a new student. Ms. Victoria molins."

Everyone turns around making me blush profusely. i slowly stand up and manage to squeak out "hi"

"Ms. molins come up and tell us a little bit about yourself." she says sitting at her desk folding her hand politely.

"umm..ok"

i walk in the isle and kamden says quietly "woo"

i smile and walk to the front and turn around on my heel.

"hi. I'm victoria. I'm from North Carolina and yeaahhhhhh." Someone snickers and i see that it's angela. I see kamden turns around say something then smack her hard.

"ow"

kamden turns back around and smiles nervously big.

"Hi! I'm Victoria. I'm from North Carolina and yeaahhhhhh." Someone snickers and i see that it's angela. I see kamden turns around say something then smack her hard.

"Thank you." The teacher says kindly. I walk back to my seat with her manicured fingers.

I walk back briskly and sit down.

"Nice job!" I hear angela whisper.

"thanks" I say back sarcastically.

she chuckles.

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We take notes on shapes. ugh. After we take notes we do a group activity so me, angela, and kamden come together and do problems together on dirty whiteboards with disgusting markers and old clothes as erasers.

"Ok so $2x-5y+74z$ times $(45x+7y-89z)$ equals?" Asks kamden. Angela works it out on her calculator and writes the answer on her board quickly and holds it up. The teacher puts a thumbs up up and she brings the board back down and wipes away the problem.

"so. While we pretend to do this what are you doing this weekend victoria?" Asks kamden. Angela looks annoyed and looks down and writes on her board

Don't

"I don't have anything really."

Angela looks at me annoyed and writes

Thanks for doing the opposite.

i whisper to her

"sorry"

She rolls her eyes. I look back at a confused kamden. She just stares at us for a minute and goes back to rambling about hanging out this weekend. I give her my address as we walk out the room. They head in the opposite direction and i head to my last class of the day.

As i enter the flowery smelling room i instantly see jack. I smile slightly and he looks up and smiles and waves me over.

"Hey" I say as i sit down.

"Hey" He smiles which makes me smile back which makes him smile wider which makes me giggle and makes him laugh and makes us stare at each other until he breaks the silence.

"so. Welcome to spanish"

i groan and put my head on the table annoyed. He laughs.

"Anyway. It's easy."

"no. it's not that. It's that i have already taken spanish. I'm supposed to be in spanish 2."

"Oh. Well at least you're with someone you know."

"true. true."

A big fat lady wobbles in and sets her stuff down angrily and merely mumbles out "hola"

"hola" "hola" "hola" all stick out without trying to laugh

"Silencioso!!!!!!" She shouts.

"lo siento" We all say.

"esos es mayor" She says s
heritage" She says in a thick spanish accent. "Has anyone ever been to spain?"

A tiny boy hand raises. And y... That tiny boy hand was mine. Idiot.

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"EXCELLENTA!" She says overjoyed. "What did you think. what were the people like."She asks ecstatic.

"They were kind." I begin, Everyone watches and listens. Jack most of all. He watches me entranced " But some seemed to be angry at me. Sometimes someone would throw something at me or curse at me. I didn't know why."

As the teacher listened she nodded her head in understanding.

"The spanish are very angry with the english for not protecting like they promised. You are very lucky to be alive and not scared. I]It is a very sad and angry time in spain. But it does also have it's beautiful parts.What parts did you see were beautiful?"

"The front coast."

"Ah yes. The front coast. Very beautiful place indeed."

"yeah"

"So. class get with a partner and i don't know just, have a conversation in spanish. No. you know what? Have a free day. Do whatever you want, just don't bother me!"

Maybe this class WON'T be so terrible after all. I smile to myself when all of a sudden someone from outside the room someone starts screaming. I jump and my instinct is to run, to hide away and come out when it's all over. But my body says no and the next thing i know i'm out the door looking for the screamer and in just a few short seconds i find her, and him. At this point people are coming out of the classrooms just astonished at what is happening. A boy, around the age of 16 or 17, is beating the girl senseless. I stand there a second unsure of what to do, and then i'm running again, straight towards the boy. I slam into him as hard as i can. He tumbles off of her and lands on the floor. I look back at her and yell "RUN", and at that point she bolts....along with everyone else. As i'm getting up Something heavy hits me, making me black out.

I wake up startled, i look around and notice that i'm definitely not at school. I look around and see tools on a table, a TV hanging on the wall with maurey going. Wow. coincidence? I think not. I sit up only to endure pain a lay back down. I look to my arm and see a tube connected to me , putting some sort of clear liquid into my body , and nubbins in my nose pumping air into my

body.I sit and watch maurey until I hear a knock at the door.

"Come in"

I see a small woman, maybe a nurse, walk in quickly, take a look at my monitor write something down, and leave.

Iok then...

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I wait a little longer until i hear another knock

“come in”

A tall man with a white shrub walks in. His name tag reads

Dr.Morris

“Hello victoria.” He says with a smile.

“Hi.”

“How are you feeling?”

“Um. Mostly tired, and a little hungry.”

“I’ll have someone bring you some chopped ice and feed it to you. Since you went unconscious and got sick on the floor we want to kind of control what goes in your body right now”

Got sick?!?! Oh god. And do they really need to FEED me it?!

“ok”

“A nurse will be here soon. Do you feel any pain?”

I move to see if my body hurts and my head and side scream with pain

“yes. Definitely in my side and in my head.” i say gasping holding my side.

“Ok” He quickley leaves and comes back in with a nurse who holds a tray with a bottle and cup,probably filled with chopped ice. She walks up to me smiling and sets the tray on the bedside table and grabs a chair and slides it next to the bed then sits.

“Hi victoria”

“I’m going to go now.” Says the doctor quietly leaving.

“Ok Dr.Morris.” She says turning to me. “Well, looks like it’s just me and you!”

“Yeah.” I say shyly.

“Oh hun. You DO NOT have to be shy with ME!” she says laughing. “I think it’s say to say there's no abusive boyfriends here.”

“Oh he wasn’t my boyfriend. I didn’t even know him.”

“I know. But someone, i think his girlfriend, said that you told her to run so she did,until she heard him start beating you for interrupting. So, she stopped running and hid behind a wall and watched. Obviously she was scared to help, but, he hit you so hard you went unconscious on the first blow! After that he kept beating you until a young man with i think she said blonde hair ran

up and saved him off you. They fought until he could get away with you. He carried you outside with the girl following. everyone was shocked. He ran out the back doors before he could follow.

THATSWHEN WE CAME TO THE HOSPITAL. I think she said blonde hair ran up and saved him off you. They fought until he could get away with you. He carried you outside with the girl following. everyone was shocked. He ran out the back doors before he could follow.

“That’s more like it.” She says spooning some ice into my mouth.

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I sigh with pleasure. This is really good ice. She grabs the bottle of medicine and opens it, instantly i stick my nose up.

"oh come on. It's ju-"

The door swings open and my grandma and papa come rushing in hugging me and kissing me

"Oh honey!!! Are you alright?!?!?!"

"oof! Yeah i'm fine. But you're squishing me grams"

"oops sorry!"

She releases me and tells me all about how she freaked out and almost had to carry out gramps, although she couldn't with those "wink links" arms. The nurse interrupts,

"I'm sorry but she needs to take her medicine and shouldn't be overwhelmed at the moment."

She says with a sad smile. Grams backs up and goes and takes a seat in the rocking chair and is instantly entranced into the world of technology. The nurse gives a small laugh and hold up the cup of red liquid. I gag at the smell and she says "Oh come on! It's just a little. Do i have to force it into you like i would a child? Or, would you prefer a shot?"

I grab the liquid quickly and gulp it down. I hate shots.

"Well. That worked." She says laughing. I glare at her and then can't help but laugh myself. I nod to the cup asking for more. She gives me more as i tell her about my "exciting" first day of school.

"Well, that's quite interesting and more so" she says showing me the empty cup. "You've eaten all the ice."

I groan, because, in all seriousness. That was some damn good ice. Surprisingly enough she heads out and comes back in with more. But it turns out it's not ice at all. It's a snow cone!!

"YAY!"

I hear my grams and gramps laugh at my foolishness as i lick the cherry snowcone.

"I'm going to go check on my other patients now missy. You guys watch her and make sure she doesn't cause any trouble."

Gramps laughs saying "Will do"

As she starts to head out i call her "Wait! What's your name?"

"Call me melissa" She says as she leaves.

"Melissa." I whisper...I hear a knock on the door "Come in!"

The door slowly swings open and i see blond hair and blue eyes.

"budd! Hey"

He comes over and hugs me lightly, being careful not to touch my arms.

"Hey hun." I look over at g and see he has a small smile on his face. "Come in and have some breakfast."

She says with a smile and a small wink.

"Ok gramps"

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As they leave the room i turn back to jack and smile. He grabs my hand making me blush.

"i was-- i got.." He stutters.

"Scared?"

"yeah." He says blushing back.

"I'm ok now. Is that boy in jail or somethen now?"

"Actually the girl AND boy are BOTH going.."

"HUH? Why the girl?" I say raising an eyebrow.

"Becuase it turns out she was his drug dealer. She didn't give him the right stuff and so he blacked out for a day or two." he says as if he's not quite sure himself. "I think"

"Oh. Well then." I say running a hand through my hair trying to collect my thoughts.

"I'm sorry you fought for nothing."

"Huh. well that's what i get for jumping in." I hit myself out of stupidity.

"No, and everyone knows you were trying to help." He says grabbing my hand.

I smile lightly and we talk about what happend when the fight started all the way up to now.

"So,i guess we can't go to betty's now" He says with a sad smile

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